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ical Gazette of the

published by John

A. Printing House,

Toronto.

THE

# WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA.

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## HE STANDS FIRE.

A Word for the New Siege Legion.

BY THE EDITOR.

III HE RECORDS of military service teem with incidents of heroism and bravery which command the admiration of all who read them. Such an instance occurred a few days ago in Greece when twenty noble Greeks fell dead in an attempt to guard the body of their Major—who had fallen in the fight—from delamination by their Turkish foes.

True to their ideal of honor, these men were faithful unto death.

But many a man who would face the glittering steel of the enemy's bayonets and the musketry of a thousand rifles without flinching, has found himself contemplating the possibility of retreat when the voice of conscience has urged him on to the performance of some religious duty in the midst of an irreligious crowd.

Our religion depicts the case of one who "stands fire" and is on the right lines to make not only a good soldier of the Queen, but a warrior of the Bleeding Lamb, too. The picture needs no explanation: it explains itself.

He Stands Fire.

But is there not here a lesson for our two thousand newly-enrolled Soldiers? If the arms of military strife calls for such heroism, is there not a call for equally great sacrifice on the field of spiritual warfare? What would become of himself if the forces of Righteousness are at perpetual warfare with the principles of evil? Undoubtedly there is, and he who will take the sword of Christ and use it well will find this to be very true in short time.

Comrades, we ought, every one of us, to be amongst those who STAND FIRE.

Happily, we are not called upon to war in our own might, or with the endorsement of merely natural courage. The most timid may avail themselves of the shield of the Lamb, and through it draw supplies of Divine might from the Heavenly Arsenal, and be found in every time of testing those who can "stand fire."

Thank God, every one of our brave two thousand

The New Siege Legion—

even the most timid, may avail themselves of the Lamb's shield, and through it draw supplies of Divine might from the Heavenly Arsenal, and be found in every time of testing those who can "stand fire."

Use much the privilege of prayer—secret power, and digest the precious truths contained in the Bible, then faith will become easy and victory certain.

## Diamond Dust.

The self-sufficient are the most deficient.

True religion works by love and love to work.

Do good with your money, or it will do you no good.

Strike while the iron is hot, or else strike till it gets hot.

The lesson many men need to learn is to lessen their dignity.



HE STANDS FIRE.

Better be an apostle of Christ than an apostate from Christ.

Faith makes the thorn in the flesh bear the fruit of the Spirit.

Never wait for something to turn up, but turn it up yourself.

Let God conquer within, and you will certainly conquer without.

What you condemn in others is probably what others condemn in you.

The fear of hell alone makes no man fit for heaven.

The fastest travellers to heaven are those who go upon their knees.

Man fell by rising against God; he rises again by falling before God.

The man who aspires to goodness will become inspired by goodness.

When self-righteousness gets up in the night to pray, nobody else can sleep.

The earnest of an unanswered prayer is the prayer that is prayed in earnest.

True repentance is never too late, but late repentance is always true.

You may tremble on the Rock, but the Rock will never tremble under you.

God loves His people when He strikes them as much as when He strokes them.

The man who thinks most about his doing, often forgets to do what he thinks.

"There is death in the pot" is as true to-day as it was in the days of the prophet.

Don't dig your grave with your knife and fork, and don't buy your bier at the public-house.

It only took forty-eight hours to get Israel out of Egypt, but it took forty years to get Egypt out of Israel.

A person who speaks bluntly usually has a sharp tongue.

The moon, like some men, is brightest when it is full.

## THE JUNIOR SOLDIERS' ANNUAL.

A Marvelous Success Throughout the Territory—Stirring Reports of the  
Onward Sweep of Victory Among the Salvation Army's  
Coming Warriors.

### PAID HIS FINE AND GOT HIM SAVIAV.

HILLSDORO, N. D.—"Victory" is our war cry this week. Since last report, two precious souls have professed conversion. Hallelujah! One of these, converted about two weeks ago, hearing that an old-time chum of his was in the lock-up for drunkenness, went and paid his fine, brought him home, and the old chum, who was faithfully dealt with about his soul, Result, like a child he accepted Christ as his personal Saviour. Both were on the march and platform and testified. God bless them. More soon—Joe Elliott and Wife, Ensigns; and Lieutenant Greenfield.

### CHARLOTTETOWN.

Ensign Perry has been here. Band of Love started. The stage is indeed carnage now. Souls saved and progressing all along the line. Our Junior Soldier Annual was nothing short of a good-sized success. The Juniors occupied centre of platform on Sabbath, singing beautifully. It is sweet to hear their fresh, young voices singing the songs of the King. The children's faith and innocence can teach us many lessons. At the close of the evening meeting, two souls sought and found Jesus. Last night (Thursday) the Juniors' Musical—admission, five cents—good crowd; collection over \$6.00; everybody delighted. Next Sunday, Saturday, Seven. His marvelous light. We all shout "Hallelujah" and go right on with the war.—II.

### LUNENBURG, N.S.

There is a great change in Lunenburg. The order used to be so bad you could hardly give out a song; but it is a pleasure now to talk to the people. God has answered prayer and given victory. We had Broth. Hay, from North Sydney, up with us for Sunday, sixteen on the church; quite a change from five or six. We held a meeting at Indian-path, in the school-house. One dear Sister came forward for salvation. Our Juniors' Annual was a success. The day the children went through their drill—recited, soloed, etc., was a credit to them.

G. M. Allan, Captain.

### 61 ON THE PLATFORM.

FARGO, N. D.—We have had some glorious times here in the Juniors' annual. The weather was rough and stormy, but we had a good time inside with the Juniors, who did well. We had sixty-one on the Juniors' platform. They wore sashes, viz., the Army colors—yellow, red and blue. The congregations and collections were not as good as was expected, as the storm hindered those from coming. Those interested in hearing the children go through their parts so nicely. Since you have heard from us last, we have had six souls in the Fountain. Hallelujah!

Annie Lindborg.

### PEASAYER AND POTATOES.

RICHMOND STREET—Just a line to tell you our long-looked-for Jubilee came off at last. We did have an enjoyable time. The children did well with their time, the Musical Drill, solos, recitations, etc.; the Musical Drill went off well. Captain Lewis was right in it with his "Potatoe" "Peasayer" and Potatoes. The Jubilee was appreciated by all. To God be the glory. We expect to have it repeated again at the visit of Mr. Hay.—L. Mellock, Treasurer.

### LINDSAY, ONT.

Junior Soldiers' Annual quite a success. The singing and singing by the children surprised the expectation of many. The people seemed delighted. Although our Company as yet is small, owing to the work being just started, still our numbers are increasing weekly, and we are believing in our God. Band of Love is also working well, having a membership of ten already. Brother J. Parker has been put in charge of the Junior Soldier work. God bless him.—M. L. Smith, Lieut.

### SEVERAL HUNDRED ABOVE THE AVERAGE.

KINGSTON—The Junior Soldiers' Annual, which took place on Sunday and Monday, was a decided success. Several hundred people more than usual attended the Sunday afternoon meeting, which was a Song Service by the children, called the "Character of Christ." A good impression has been made. In fact, the Junior Soldiers' Annual of this day were good. We are sure the Junior Soldier Annual will be looked forward to with pleasure. Hallelujah!—Capt. Parker.

### LIPPINCOTT.

During the two months set apart for the Slogos, we have had four very special meetings, conducted by Staff Officers re-

presenting different branches of our work. Among some of them are the following: Major Gaskin and Staff Band; Adjutant Peace, Training Secretary; and Ensign Sydney Scobell, with phonograph. Special Captains Minnie and Carson, "Spirit Rejoicing" meetings conducted by Staff Captain Minnie and Ensign Kenneth. Crowd good; Children's Annual 3 p. m. 50 children present. Sunday night, grand wind-up. God is on our side. Hallelujah! Banjos.

### PEARCETON.

Our Junior Soldiers' Annual was held Good Friday evening. The children took their parts well in the Service of Song, entitled, "Saved from Life." Mrs. Rev. Mrs. Johnston, wife of colored Baptist minister, gave an excellent address on "Child Conversion." Three souls; old-fashioned wind-up. Monday night, grand programme by the children. Recitations, dumb-solos, etc., and the singing, not so good as by the little ones. Forty-two children on platform. About twenty-five more in audience. About 25 adults present, and all well pleased. Fluorescent good, over \$20 for special meetings. London has eight Local Junior Officers. Average age, 10 years. Sergeant Major, Mr. Sergeant Major Parkinson has charge of the work, and Adjutant Cass is arranging to take the Saturday afternoon meeting. Bright hopes for London's Juniors in future.—John H. Merrill, R. C.

### SHE WILL BE A JUNIOR CADET.

CALGARY—We had a very nice time at our Junior Soldiers' Annual. Sunday afternoon, thirty children were out in the sun, and the platform was very beautiful. Inside at 3 p. m. they conducted a Service of Song, "Jack's Redemtion," which took very well. At night twenty-five in the open-air; inside they sang Easter songs, solos and recited little pieces much to the delight of a large crowd—about 250, which is above the average. Total financial receipts were \$500. The influence of the little soldier demonstration was very great, many strangers being attracted to our meeting by it, and there were many evidences that the simple testimonies of the little ones stirred the hearts and consciences of some of the grown-ups. God bless them. Childhood's happy days. We had a large march and open-air, forty Soldiers being present. Treasurer Nicolla, who, in addition to her other duties, finds time to help the children, put them through their drill in a very creditable manner. Brother Toschke makes a first-class Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major, and Sister Watkins an invaluable assistant.—"Hubert."

Devil's Lake, We are right side up, going forward.—A. E. W. Coate, Captain.

### THEY HAD A BANQUET.

God is working in BRANDON. Soldiers are filled with the Spirit and sinners are being saved and delivered from sin. Last day Sunday meetings were held by the Juniors, one making great success. There were 35 Juniors with five Local Officers and a congregation of 627, being 192 over the average. The total receipts were \$13.50. Two sinners found peace and pardon at the feet of Jesus. One arose next evening and said, "I am a sinner." Monday afternoon, there was a banquet for the children, at which they went in for a good time. God blessed us wonderfully, and is leading us from victory to victory. Bless His Name!—Lieutenant Stobbs.

Officers, but the Soldiers help with the meetings, and we sometimes have day present at our Junior Soldiers' meetings. We had a son Sunday night and one other goal—she's a young woman, who has long resisted the Spirit of God; so, feeling it was her last chance, volunteered out and got saved.

Ensign Robt. Smith.

### PURTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

A terrible storm raged, making it impossible for me to venture out, damaging the electric line; had to go searching for lamps, but it was the Juniors did beautifully; their Action songs and recitations charmed the people, and the tiny ones, with their baby voices, fairly carried them away. Twenty-four people gave in their names, and we finished up with five adults. The Junior Soldier workers are going to win souls for Jesus. The Band rendered good music. The Seniors take a great interest in the Junior Soldier work.—A. Hayes Captain.

### ANNIVERSARY CLEANINGS FROM PICTON.

The Picton Corps held their first Anniversary services in connection with the Company meetings on Sunday and Monday, April 17th and 18th.

On Saturday afternoon, hundreds of forty happy Juniors occupied the platform, ready and eager to do their part. As the meeting progressed the children became very enthusiastic. Many an old warrior in the ranks received fresh courage and strength for the fray, as they heard the Juniors sing. Little tots two and three years of age sang and danced to a Saviour's love with an earnestness and simplicity which impressed the people.

The children have taken an unusually deep interest, not only in the prize contests, but in the study of the Word, and in their researches into the spiritual truths, which always can make a soul willing to salvation, and which when truthfully demonstrated in the common round at every-day life, will be the means of developing in our Juniors that purity of heart and cleanliness of life which characterize Jesus. I trust that as we may speak, and who would dare to do it? The interest manifested by the children has, with the co-operation of the Seraphim, resulted in a considerable increase in our attendance, so that we go about unrestrainedly from schools, of other places, but we do not attract children who do not attend any Sabbath School.

The Demonstration reached its climax on Monday evening, when the children gave one of the best jubilees ever held in the Picton Corps. The Juniors went out on the march, headed by the Salvation Army band, and during the march sang their meeting hymns and several Sabbath songs. Arriving at the Barnets, they found it packed to the doors. The programme consisted of dialogues, recitations, songs, vocal and instrumental solos. One pretty feature was a drill entitled, "I'm Climbing up the Golden Stairs to Glory."

Truly this first anniversary has cheered our hearts, and we are determined to go forward, trusting in Christ, confident He will lead us to sure and certain victory.—W. C. Ackerman, Sergt.-Major, per J. A.

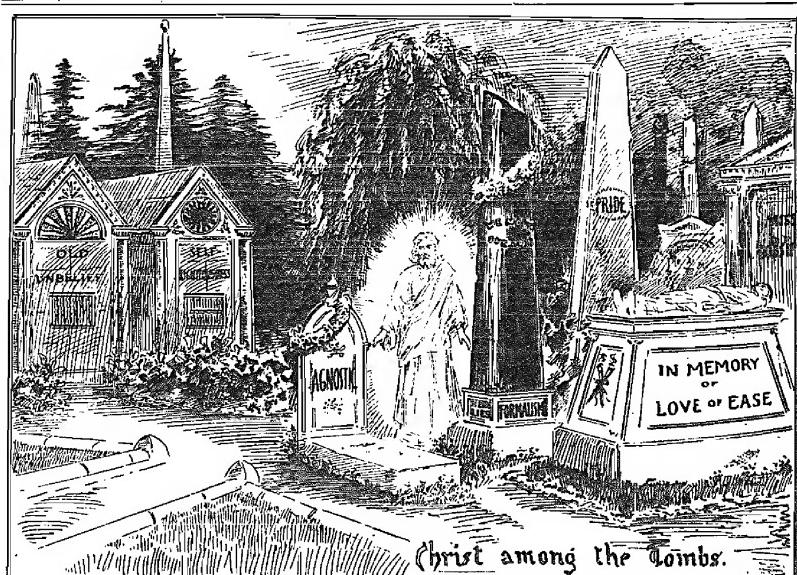
### RIGHT SIDE UP.

TRENTON—The past week has been good. One soul professed to get saved. We did not know when we would have another. We have had a large crowd of people, and on Monday night we took in six dollars and twenty cents. We have no commissioned Local

### DEVIL'S LAKE, N.D.

Our Junior Soldiers' Annual went off very well. Although we did not have as many children to recite and sing as we expected, yet those nine often who did recite well, did right. We have about our usual crowd of people, and on Monday night we took in six dollars and twenty cents. We have no commissioned Local

### CHRIST AMONG THE TOMBS.



An Easter Cartoon from the Pacific Coast Cry.

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Officers, but the Soldiers help with the meetings, and we sometimes have skits present at our Junior Soldiers' meetings. We had one soul Sunday night and one other soul since—a young woman, who has long resisted the Spirit of God; so, feeling it was her last chance, volunteered out and got saved.

Ensign Robt. Smith

**FOR OUR  
NEWLY ENROLLED.**

How the Late Mrs. General Booth  
Began Public Speaking.

(All Extracts).

**ERIHAPS, some of you,"** she began, "would hardly credit that I came out of the most timid and bashful obscurity, the Lord has been my Saviour. For ten years of my childhood life my life was one daily battle with the cross—not because I wilfully rejected, as many do, for that I never dared to do. Oh, how often did I wake up my mind, and, rousing myself, stand up in fear and then, when the hour came, I used to sit down again, and wait for death. For want of courage, I need not have failed. I now see how foolish I was, and how wrong; but, for some four or five months before I commenced speaking, the Master's presence had so significantly roused my soul, that God in His mercies had taken notice, and, I might say, almost allowed to the end, I was brought to very severe heart-sorrows at this time. I was not then realising so much of the Divine presence; I had just a great deal of the flesh, and self-conceit, and self-enjoyment. During a season of sickness, one day it seemed as if the Lord revealed all to me by His Spirit. I had vision, but also a revelation to my mind, which I can only speak to the time when I was fifteen and sixteen, when first gave my heart to Him. He seemed to show me all the little way, how this one thing had been the fly in the pot of ointment, the blemish in the cup and precious jewel from realising what I should otherwise have done. Felt how it had blurred the revelation of the Word of God, and blundered me from growing in grace, and learning more of the deep things of God. He showed it to me, and then I remembered prostrating myself upon my face before the Lord, and promising Him there in the sick-chamber, "Lord, I will return unto thee as in the days of old, and re-call thee with those muggings of Thy Spirit which I used to have, I will obey, if I die in the attempt." I can not tell; I will obey. But the Lord did not reward me handsomely. He did not recover and I went out again. About three months after that I went to the chapel of which my husband was a minister, and he had an extraordinary service. Even then he was trying something new to get the outside people. They were having a meeting in the Tabernacle, and the friends in the town were taking part, and all giving their testimony and speaking for God. I was in the *ministers' pew*, with my eldest boy, then four years old, and there were some thousand people—so many, I mean more depressed than usual in spirit, and more deadened in everything particular, but, as the testimonies went on, I felt the Spirit come upon me. You alone who have felt it know what it means.

**Ch, What a Saviour**

*P. moderate.*

Oh, what a Saviour is Christ to me!  
He shed His life's Blood on Calvary's  
That I from sin might have liberty,  
And with Him in Glory (repeat)  
Might reign eternally.

A Friend is Jesus who...  
A Friend to cheer  
dark vale;  
He'll bear me Home  
There to sing His psalms  
Aming the Blood-

**[A SERIAL STORY]**

**- : The Sign of**

**Chapter II.—The Infidel Club.**

ago, and I dare not disobey. I have come to tell you this, and to promise the Lord that I will be obedient to the Heavenly vision.'

"There was more weeping, they said, in the chapel that day than ever there had been before. Many dated a renewal in righteousness from that very moment, and began a life of devotion and consecration to God.

"Now, I might have 'talked good' to them all now, and that would never have happened. That honest confession, coming out and testifying the truth, did what twenty years' talk would never have done."

alone.

## **"Wine of the Joy of God."**

NICHOLAS OF BASLE AND  
DOCTOR TAULER.

In glancing at this "friend of God," Nicholas of Flue, I have, we find, a man who made man cover his God-like qualities with a sauricetive spirit, his self-conceit, and his impurity of heart. As the son of a merchant and follower that culling for some time previous to his conversion were in the ranks of the commercial cast of mankind, he was, as we find, a man that had lost his way, and that he in beautiful humility, though he became the teacher of a very clever man, of the time, whose wonderful preaching was attracting many hearers. Nicholas by this great Dr. Tauler of the greatest church of the world, of Strasburg, in the service of rent, fellowship with God, Dr. Tauler was a somewhat eccentric, rude, though Dr. Nicholas took "The Master," as Dr. Tauler was named, but it was very remarkable how he, through his influence, changed the whole drift of his mind and made this poor man become the most humble.

#### The Simplicity of a Child-Heart

"You teaching," said Nichols to him one day, when he had a description of God's dealings with the Master, "will now come from the Holy Ghost, which before came from the flesh. Now, one of your sermons will be more profitable than a hundred aforetime." But, continued the good man, "It will be most especially needful that you keep yourself humble, for you know well that he who carries a great treasure to view, must ever be

Nichols was right, "The Master" had gone into the heart of God by His Spirit, Jesus had come to us in the body of His Son, He never had done before. In particular, "there is no other way to be delivered from the burden of our sins, no other way to greater and holiness, and blessedness, no other way to it than by the cross of Jesus." That was given by light in those dark days, and it stirred up the wrath of many because of its truthfulness. This was the key-note of his ministry. In his books, *To sinners*, his words were always simple.

#### **Stripped With the End Lamp**

**Stringent With the God-Force**  
which prompted them.

vineyards, but who are living on rye bread and cold water, and who never know what it is to feast upon the flesh of the wheat, and the wine of the joy of God?"

"When the true light of God arises  
the light that is God Himself, then must  
all created light vanish and fade. When  
the manifested Light of God comes into  
the world, then must needs the  
created light wax pale and dim as a little  
candle in the noonday sun. Oh, children,  
could a man but see this glorious Light  
and the brightness of the glory of God,  
the glory and the joy of all the works  
disappear in the glory and the joy of  
that little moment; and it is now, in our  
mortal bodies, that we can know such  
joy and such brightness."

Whilst "the Master" was very explicit  
in his teaching as to the value of works,

**Good Deeds would Not Save Any one.**

yet, on the other hand, he gave them to understand that God expected them to serve Him. "Sometimes," said he, "the Holy Ghost does great and marvellous

Holy Ghost does great and marvellous things in and by His friends in whom He dwells." But he was also careful to shew that it was needful for some to occupy lowly places and do humble work.

"One has to spin and another to make shoes, and some are clever and some are stupid. He knows how to give the fit work to each. How comes it I hear so

many grumbling and complaining that their common, daily work is a hindrance to them? You may be quite sure that those who work the Lord gives you, He does not give in order to hinder you. Be sure it is not your work that is the hindrance, but your discontent and the want of a single eye in all you do. If you are a spiritual man be ashamed only of doing your work badly and not glibly and easily.

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**PIETERBORO.**—Our hearts are glad after our eight Sunday. The Holiness meeting was a time of power; we were drawn nearer to God, while waiting upon Him. Hallelujah! The afternoon meet-

**Him.** *Bethelites:* The afternoon meeting was a real free and easy bender. We had a prayer-meeting for half an hour before the night meeting. It was truly one of the old-time powerful, red-hot prayer meetings. God's power was felt. Also a grand time in the night meeting.

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**MRS. READ'S TOUR.**  
Women's Social Secretary, will visit  
Quebec, May 29th and 30th; Montreal  
22nd, 23rd, 24th; Perth, 25th, Opening new  
Rescue Home; Perth, 25th and 26th; Oot-  
awa, 29th, 30th, 31st; June 1st, 2nd  
Kingston, June 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th.



## STORYETTES OF THE WAR.

Stricken Down in an Instant.

By MAJOR GASKIN.

I WAS once stationed at a Corps where we had a good deal of trouble from a very wicked woman, who was in the habit, when sitting in the meetings, of swearing under her breath. As may be imagined, such words were not injurious to the success of our work. Towards the close of my stay in that Corps she improved somewhat. My successor, however, was troubled right off with this opponent of God's work, and overbearing her wife remarks, ordered her to leave the meeting. The woman got up, and, in a fit of anger, "My God send me to hell if ever I come to this place again!" The words had scarcely reached the ears of the people around her, when she fell to the floor in a paralytic fit, and she has been paralyzed ever since. This is as the Officer who succeeded me told the incident to me.

—10—

### Faith and Fight Conquers.

By BRIGADIER HOWELL.

OME four years ago I took charge of the old Moncton Division. I followed Major Howell there, and, of course, felt the responsibility very much following such an old veteran. It, however, drew me to God for help, and I made up my mind, with His blessing, that souls should be saved in all the Corps on my first visit. This I knew would give me hold on the people. My tour was arranged, and I had a short time on the list. We had a hard fight Saturday and Sunday, but victory came next, with four souls: then two, two souls; and then on to five; this was looked upon as a very bad Corps. Two souls had been saved for a long time, and I told the Officers what had happened in all the other Corps, and that we must get some saved. They smiled and remarked, "If you save souls here, it will be a wonder!" Meeting time came around, and with the usual gathering at 11 A.M., that meeting sat a young fellow, one of the Town Band-boys, drunk; but at the close we got him out to the penitent-form. The Officers laughed and said, "You were bound to get some out," and I remarked, "Who knows what this lad has been up to?" The door closed, and we went to our next appointment. From that day that young man has never looked back or given up the fight. He has been Sergeant-Major of the Corps for over three years, and is a loyal Salvationist.

Can we not learn a practical lesson from the boy—never to miss the drumroll by? For God rewards the faith, till and practical effort of those who depend upon Him and go on for results.

—10—

### Saved from Suicide thro' the Singing of One of Mrs. Commandant Booth's Songs.

By STAFF-BANDMASTER KENNEDY.

**T**HAT WAS AT THE CLOSE of a very powerful Holiness Meeting, one Sabbath morning, in one of the largest seaport towns in the South of England, that the following incident occurred:

Earlier in the meeting, the well-known song had been sung, "When I ponder o'er the story," which seemed to have a most effect upon a man who was seated in the back of the hall. After the singing, the tenor flocked tenor flocked down the cheeks of the poor fellow, who rose to his feet, and, sobbing bitterly, walked down the aisle to the front, where he sat. Heine spoke to him, and told of Him who had come to heal the broken heart, and then urged to make his peace with God.

Although not deciding then, there before him things that were wrong and had to be put right, he said, "This is the turning point in my life." Upon being asked for the psalm he carried in his pocket, he said, "No, sir, I can't give it to you, but you shall see me smash the bottle outside."

The scene will not easily be forgotten, as, with deliberate movement, he took the bottle from his pocket and looking at it fixedly for a moment, with one desperate effort, he dashed it to pieces in his hand.

"God, I thank you," he said, "for the help of God I will be a better man from this day forward."

Then he went away with already a new light of hope in his eye and a new purpose in his heart to love and serve Harry's God.

Oh, that every Soldier and Commander to-day, who has committed such talents,

would determine that every note should be played, and every song sung in the name of Jesus and baptized by the power of His Spirit! then many such an one

would be plucked even as brands from the burning.

"Well, my brother," said the singer, "what is the matter? What can I do for you?"

"I have one favor to ask of you," he said.

"What is it?" he said, "that song, one more?" Wondering greatly why he was so affected, the singer sat down at the organ, and with the dear fellow at his side, sang again, his whole soul pouring out in his song, at the same time pleading with God to do his own blessed work, and the troubled one at his side. The song was ended.

"Tell me," the singer said, turning to the dear fellow, "what is there about that song that seems to cause you such sorrow?" "Ah, sir!" he replied, "some years ago, my dear wife, the best girl in my arms, Sir! I'm who good, was Harry's love, and us by her in my arms, he sang that 'one song'—it was a sort of favorite of his. He was always a-singing it. I can hear it yet—

"Oh, for a deeper, oh, for a greater,

Oh, for a perfect trust in the Lord?

He died and I buried him there."

## "Out of Touch."

*Only a smile, yes, only a smile,  
That a woman o'erburdened with grief  
Expected from you; 'twould have given her relief,  
For her heart ached sore the while;  
But weary and cheerless she went away,  
Because, as it happened, that very day  
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.*

*Only a word, yes, only a word  
That the Spirit's small voice whispered "speak";  
But the worker passed onward unblissed and weak,  
Whom you were meant to have stirred  
To courage, devotion and love anew,  
Because when the messenger came to you,  
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.*

*Only a note, yes, only a note  
To a friend in a distant land;  
The Spirit said "write," but then you had planned  
Some different work, and you thought  
It mattered little. You did not know  
I would save a soul from sin and woe.  
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.*

*Only a song, yes, only a song  
That the Spirit said "sing to-night,  
Thy voice is thy Master's by purchased right."  
But you thought "Mid this motley throng  
I care not to sing of the city of gold"—  
And the heart that your words might have reached grew cold.  
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.*

*Only a day, yes, only a day!  
But, oh, can you guess, my friend,  
Where the influence reaches, or where it will end,  
Of the hours that you frittered away?  
The Master's command is "Abide in Me,"  
And fruitless and vain will your service be  
If "out of touch" with your Lord.*

Jean H. Watson (*Afri. Jan MacLaren*).

## The Great Privilege.

By CAPTAIN LEWIS.

Dear One:—Allow me to speak to you a few words of encouragement about praying. We should not be disheartened. How bound we are to salvation! In the account of the fishermen Jesus told of the night when He caught nothing, but at the command of Jesus they launched out and let down their nets on the right side of the ship. Oh, the glorious events which followed!

Will you please turn to the eighteenth chapter of St. Luke, first verse. The Saviour saw the condition of men to faint in the due of advancing so far. Men's parable to strengthen their faith. Oh, what encouragement we have to persevere when the answer is delayed!

Let us find consolation in the poor widow's petition. Remember It is God who helps us. Who is full of grace and mercy. Our God is Love. This parable has been until blessing to my soul. When the enemy has come in like a flood (or tried this weapon—prayer)—been a standard against the powers of darkness. Notice the object in which the unbroken could find deliverance from the dreadful plague of the deadly serpents.

"WHEN THE BEHEMOTH . . . HE LIVED."

The story of the brazen serpent is typical of Christ (see John III, 14-15). Though the serpent was brought into their midst had any of the sufferers persisted in keeping their eyes down they would have died, and the fact that they died with sight of affliction could only have made their more aware.

In the midst of a world bitten with the awful sting of sin, the great Deliverer has been lifted up, His Cross has been erected before their eyes; yet many keep their gaze upon the irrational things of earth and upon the sins which bite and sting, which afflict life, eat and which will destroy their soul if not taken away. He died to remove the sin, cleanse the iniquity, and take away the power of sin. Let none be so foolish as to miss salvation for not looking up to it by faith.

QUESTIONS.

- Upon what conditions did the Lord help Israel to conquer the Canaanites?
- What is the meaning of the name Hormah?
- Why did the people groan a short time after?
- When did they see their sin?
- What was the remedy and what lesson does it teach?

### MEMORY TENT.

"Whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

### NO DIFFICULTY ON ONE LINE.

KALISPEL, MONT.—Crowds and interested good; people exceedingly kind; no difficulty in selling War Crys. (Can't you order more?)—PHY.) Every soul here is decided to take their stand on God in the Army. God bless the people. (Kalspell)—Capt. A. E. Avery, Lieut. M. Kreil.

## HELPS FOR J.S. WORKERS.

MAY 23rd.

"THE FIERY SERPENTS." Numbers XXI. 1-9.

THE PEOPLE'S PROMISE.

HEN THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL were in such distress from their enemies—and some were their own prisoners—they began to call upon the Lord. It is in the time of trouble that people feel a real need of Jehovah—then they are willing to promise anything that they may win His help. So they besought the Lord to come in their aid, promising to fulfil His conditions and to utterly destroy all trees of the foe.

THE LORD'S DELIVERANCE.

And God, who is always ready to take people at their word, answered their cry and delivered up the Canaanites into their hands. They kept their promise, and so the place was called Hormah, meaning "utter destruction."

"DISCOURAGED BECAUSE OF THE WAY."

Yet after such an evidence of the presence of God with them to give them protection and success, the people got mournful again. In the big difficulty with the Canaanites they had taken their distress to the Lord, but now the small discomforts of the journey and the sameness of the food, the congregation began to grumble once more.

We should take care to keep right under small trials. They are often greater contributions to go under than the larger difficulties caused by their very size force us upon the help of God.

### FIERY SERPENTS.

This wicked and so unjust murmuring brought down judgment swift and awful from the Lord. Fiery serpents were the instruments of His wrath, and many of the children of Israel were fatally bitten by them.

### OTHERWORLD.

When the punishment overtook them and they saw their friends dying and themselves in danger, the children of Israel began to realize how they had sinned against the Lord. So many people are sorry when they feel the consequences of their sin.

### "MOSES PRAYED FOR THE PEOPLE."

What power the prayer of a good man has. And Moses' prayer had the special power of one who prays for those who had spoken evil of him who offered the petition.

The prayer was answered in the name of God. He had punished in love, and when He saw the repentance of the people opened up a way of escape. The brazen serpent, set on a pole, was to be the object in which the unbroken could find deliverance from the dreadful plague of the deadly serpents.

"WHEN THE BEHEMOTH . . . HE LIVED."

The story of the brazen serpent is typical of Christ (see John III, 14-15). Though the serpent was brought into their midst had any of the sufferers persisted in keeping their eyes down they would have died, and the fact that they died with sight of affliction could only have made their more aware.

In the midst of a world bitten with the awful sting of sin, the great Deliverer has been lifted up, His Cross has been erected before their eyes; yet many keep their gaze upon the irrational things of earth and upon the sins which bite and sting, which afflict life, eat and which will destroy their soul if not taken away.

He died to remove the sin, cleanse the iniquity, and take away the power of sin. Let none be so foolish as to miss salvation for not looking up to it by faith.

### QUESTIONS.

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- What was the remedy and what lesson does it teach?

### MEMORY TENT.

"Whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

## BEAUTIFUL BERMUDA'S.

Major Pgymrie and St.

CROWDS—ENTHUSIASM.

Thus writes the War Crier at Hamilton, Bermuda.

Dear Editor:—I have you that I hardly know. Well, here goes. Our dear Adj't, Major Pgymrie, and his wife—those who would be all prepared to visit Officer and Staff (and Miss them both) printed programmes and great Welcome Demonstrations at the Moncton station. The ground was at the whole day, waiting, prancing, watching, but, lo! Their precious freight, did you imagine our Officers feelings, indeed, the number of the people, who were the Hamilton Corps were leaders. The keen Adj't Monday did not prevent the Soldiers from being on Tuesday morning to the pier, and right welcome. When the Adj't, Captain Forsyth, with some fine Soldiers, were waving and hats with the Moncton banner, the band struck up a strain of music and noise of drums and the band of the Hammon marched from the barracks to the wharf and played the long-expectant hymn, "Jesus, Son of God, we sing thee." The band and we all sing it now, with us? We then, on the Officers, placed them in preceded by the Band, marched up to the Hamilton Hall, and the Major gave a cheerful and living "G-

At night, there was a Convocation and Tea, at the Hall, and the Major enjoyed some of the girls who were present, and then a most stirring sermon was delivered by Capt. Forsyth after the call to show God that we could live pure, many of us were singing, and then the Major, in his sermon, said, "We are the children of God, and we are the children of the Father. Come hither, all ye who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest."

At night, the Major, in his sermon, said,

"Who comes to the Saviour and God?

He will help them to live p-

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# HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

MAY 23d.

## "THE FIERY SERPENTS."

Numbers XXI. 1-9.

## THE PEOPLE'S PROMISE.

**W**HEN THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL were in such distress from their enemies -- and some were even their brothers -- they began to call upon the Lord. And it is in the time of trouble that people feel their need of Jehovah -- then they are without resources anything that they may win His help. So they besought the Lord to come to their aid, promising to fulfil His conditions and to utterly destroy all traces of the foe.

## THE LORD'S DELIVERANCE.

And God, who is always ready to take people at their word, answered their cry and delivered up the Canaanites into their hands, so that they kept their promise, and so the place was called Tharrah, meaning "utter destruction."

## "DISCOURAGED BECAUSE OF THE WAY."

Yet after such an evidence of the presence of God with them to give them protection and success, the people got mired again in their sins, and with the Canaanites had they taken their wives to the Lord, but now over the small discomfiture of the journey and the sameness of the food, the congregation began to grumble once more.

They should take care to keep right under small trials. They are often greater temptations to go under than the larger difficulties which by their very size force us upon the help of God.

## FIERY SERPENTS.

This wicked and sinuous蛇群 (shen) brought down judgment swift and sure from the Land. Fiery serpents were the messengers of His wrath, and many of the children of Israel were fatally bitten by them.

## "THEREFORE."

When the punishment overtook them and they saw their friends dying and themselves in danger, the children of Israel began to realize how they had sinned against the Lord. So many people are sorry when they feel the consequences of their sins.

## "MOSES PRAYED FOR THE PEOPLE."

What power the prayer of a good man has! And Moses' prayer had the special power of one who prays for those who had spoken evil of him who offered the petition.

The prayer was answered in the mercy of God. He had punished in love, and when He saw the repentance of the people opened up a way of escape. The wicked serpent on high pole, was to be the object in which the onlooker could find deliverance from the dreadful plague of the deadly serpents.

## "WHEN HE HEHEDE . . . HE LIVED."

The story of the brazen serpent is typical of Christ (see John III. 14-15). Though the serpent was brought into their midst as a type of the serpent perched on high, they did not heed their own bite, but by their eyes they did, and the fact that they died within sight of safety would only have made their end more awful.

In the midst of a world bitten with the awful serpent of sin, the great Deliverer came to us. The brazen serpent has been erected right before their eyes; yet many keep their gaze upon trivial things of earth and upon the horrid sin which is killing their better life out, and which will destroy their soul later. Well, Editor, you may smile, but if you were only present at this meeting you would smile until the next edition was on the press, for it was simply glorious, from beginning to end by faith.

## QUESTIONS.

- Upon what conditions did the Lord help Israel to conquer the Canaanites?
- What is the meaning of the name Hormah?
- Why did the people grumble a short time after?
- When did they see their sin?
- What was the remedy and what lesson does it teach?

## MORNING TEXT.

"Whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

## NO DIFFICULTY ON ONE LINE.

KALISPELL, MONT. -- Friends kindly! no difficulty in getting War Cry. (Can't you order more? P.H.Y.) Four souls have decided to take their share for God in the Salvation Army. God bless the people of Kalispell! -- Capt. A. E. Seelye, Lieut. M. Krell.

# BEAUTIFUL BERMUDA'S : WELCOME

Major Pgymrie and Staff-Capt. Gage.

## CROWDS—ENTHUSIASM—SALVATION.

This writes the War Cry Correspondent at Hamilton, Bermuda:

Bermuda Corps.

April 21, 1887.

Dear Editor--I have no doubt to tell you that I hardly know how to commence. Well, here goes: On Sunday last our dear Adjutant General and himself, to the number that we (Our Soldiers) would be all prepared to meet our Provincial Officer and Staff-Captain Gage (God bless them both) and that as the planned programmes had announced the great War Cry Demonstration would take place on Monday evening at 8 p.m. At 8 o'clock, the band was at the Barracks the whole day, waiting, praying, playing and watching, but, lo! the "Alpha," with her precious freight, did not arrive. Can you imagine our disappointment and Sothern feelings? Just as the disappointment of the people for praise God there was a good number who were waiting to help the Hamilton Corps welcome the beloved leaders. The keen disappointment of Monday did not prevent the Officers and the Soldiers from heartily cheering and applauding the arrival of the welcome leaders. Major Pgymrie and Staff-Captain Forsyth, with some of their family, followed the band, according to arrangement, and just as he had spotted us, the strains of music and noise of drums were heard, and the band of the Hamilton Corps marched from the Barracks right down to the wharf, played on to see the band of the band expected to arrive, the welcome leaders. Glory to God! "oh! its glory!" sang we; "oh! its glory!" sang we, and we all sing it now. Do you still wish us? We then, on the landing of the oldest place there, a cart and a barrel, marched into the Barracks, where we halted and the Major gave the Commands a cheerful and joyful. "God bless you!"

At night, there was a grand Soldiers' Picnic and Tent at the same old spot. The band played with their hearts and enjoyed some of the good things that were provided for the inner man. After tea, a most stirring, heart-stirring address was delivered by the Major; then we went to the world and one another that we could show our love and live. Many who found there was something that stood in their way of serving God wholly went down again on their knees to the Mercy Seat and claimed the fuller salvation of Jesus Christ.

## Glory to God for the Thirty-Three

who came to the Sweet-singing, Round, and God help them to live pure, Godly lives. Oh! we are rejoicing and believing for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost in these beautiful islands of Bermuda. To-night (Wednesday) was what the Major called the Preliminary exercises. It is the first held on that white strand, we shall have much to do thereover. The Soldiers fell in early and were decorated with sashes of red bearing the word "Welcome" in white, a large banner in pale preceding the Comrades and immediately behind the drummers. Mr. Major Pgymrie told the people here that the Bermuda Army Band was the best Army Band he had heard since leaving England. How is that for the Bermuda baby band? Well, dear Editor, you may smile, but if you were only present at this meeting you would smile until the next edition was on the press, for it was simply glorious, from beginning to end.

# THE WAR CRY.



"While the Geese are Growing the Horse is Starving."—A Social Gazette Cartoon.

the end. We sang, "Glory, it saves," and so did please the Lord. On the march we fifty-six Soldiers with our leaders and on marching into the hall we found a good number of friends already seated in the seats. The Major and Staff-Captain Gage were then welcomed formally and taught by Brother Goodman on behalf of the Corps, and our dear friend, Brother E. Mohyer, on behalf of our Christian friends. Then the main business of the night, a short series of addresses of thanks by the Provincial Officer to the Hamilton Corps, Bermuda, which took place after a bright and interesting explanation of the flag. Just here was a most interesting event took place, which was a grand surprise to all of us. Major Pgymrie, accompanied by the Major and Staff-Captain Forsyth, went to the stage and after explaining on the fidelity and love of the work quietly announced that Captain Forsyth would now sing two or three verses of old favorite song. This Sir R. V. received joyfully, passing his hand over his eyes and then recited impulsively coming nearer the mark. God bless her! May Captain Forsyth go on to victory, say I. The flag, with the beautiful headpiece, which was a solid brass casting of the "S" with a globe on top, was then raised by a special band having blue patriotic bunting work being executed by our kind friend, LeGrand Simmons, at whose house the tenders are sleeping—and the poles of the flag and banners being made and fitted up by Brother Harry Simmons. The band, under the direction of Mr. C. H. Jackson, marched in review, followed by the brothers under direction of Brother Goodman, and with the great assistance of our friend, Mr. C. H. Baker, who so kindly prepared and painted the large mottoes running all round the building, he invited us to sing "that grand old hymn, Look for me to be your God." The meeting too soon drew to a glorious close, with three souls in the Fountain to start the three weeks' grand campaign laid down in orders soothed. To-morrow, Major Pgymrie proposed to visit the Royal Naval Dockyard later. Many chose before that song to keep believing. Good-bye, and God bless you and the dear old War Cry.

A. GOODMAN.

## ARE YOU ALIVE?

LIVE to your opportunities regarding the dying world around you.

Every man, woman, and child can be saved. You are the person, if you are saved, to do it. Out-and-on Christ has well accomplished this.

Unless you work in earnest you will do very little.

A lot of men and women are anxious to be saved, and long to be spoken to regarding their soul's salvation.

In season and out of season you must do it.

Very soon your chances for working will be gone.

Every saved soul to the rescue of the lost!

Every soul that stops into earthly un-saved will bring a blot upon your Christian character if you associate with them. Many have felt this to be true, to their sorrow.

ENSIGN KENWAY.

A LIEVER in the spiritual life, if I except all, is comparatively rare. For the most part, all is absent or decent.

Bermuda Scenery.

of the Home. In his position as Jailer he had good opportunity for investigation, and for the encouragement of the Rescued workers he stated that since the Home was established he had noticed a marked decrease in the number of women prisoners.

Mrs. Waters, of the W. U. T. F.; Miss Duff, of the Women's Christian Association, and Miss Neal were the other speakers.

In the evening a Rescue Home meeting was held at No. 25, Queen's Street East, Mrs. Read being the principal speaker. The audience was large and great interest was manifested in the work.

Mr. Ogilvie, Governor of the jail, made a splendid speech, one remark made: "The number of the vagrants here has been increasing, the calendar of crime among women has diminished by one-half." Mr. Ogilvie moved the following resolution, which was seconded by Rev. H. S. Beavis:

Resolved: That having heard the encouraging reports of the year's work of this Industrial Home for Young Women we do heartily endorse the movements and appreciate the efforts of the Rescue Branch of the Salvation Army; and we do heartily encourage our friends to do their duty to the public, especially to our good old citizens, especially requesting them to remember it with donations of provisions, clothing and money. And we heartily express our confidence in the Matron, Mrs. Jordan.

The Municipal and County Councils have made grants to the Home, and with continued blessing of the High Stiff this Home will be as it has been, a real light-house upon life's troubled sea to many a poor storm-tossed mariner.

BLANCHE READ.

# Hamilton's Appreciation

of the

## RESCUE WORK.

### Rescue Home Anniversary Celebration.

#### A SLUM SERGEANT-MAJOR.

MORIDEN.—A young man who had been a Sergeant-Major in a Slum Corps in Liverpool came to our quarters and got right again.—J. S. Plaws, Lieutenant.

#### SIGHTS NEVER SEEN BEFORE IN S.A. CIRCLES.

WINDSOR.—Sunday, 18th, children took out a march to the Rescue Home. Captain Anderson gave us a very touching address on the children's work. Hardest hearts touched, evidenced by many handkerchiefs in use in the large congregation. At noon, 100 children, mostly from the slums, gathered in the hall, and with the Matron, Mrs. Jordan, who had been in the service of the Home, addressed them. Sixty-three children, adorned with white sashes, on the march, and to hear them sing, too in the open air! Outsliders said it was a really grand and inspiring sight. In the afternoon all City Officers met to the bright reception room of the Home for a Council. A lovely, spiritual two-hours was spent. We partook of tea altogether, and then quite a party went out to Dumbarton, where we had a grand picnic gathering. During the most important hour on the Women's Social Department was the first annual meeting on Monday at 3 p.m. All the city papers reported well and favorably. The Speaker writes:

## IT DID GOOD WORK.

### Annual Reports of the Salvation Army.

#### Rescue Home.

The annual meeting of the Salvation Army Home Association was held yesterday afternoon. It was the first anniversary of the opening of the Home on Wentworth Street, and the record of work done was so good there was abundant cause for rejoicing among the workers. In the forenoon, Col. Major Pgymrie, and F. W. Beavis, took charge of the service, and with a programme of twenty-five pieces, enlivened and held in rapidly their audience, which was a good one. The programme, which was rendered promptly and successfully, consisted of soloists, duets, medleys, etc., and a portion of the service, given by the band, had a great influence for good on the public in general, and enlisted deeper sympathy for our work among the children. Although the work has only fairly started, we think the showing is good. Many of our dear little ones love their Saviour.

Band of Love meetings are very interesting indeed. Every Wednesday afternoon our children have beautiful times together, playing, singing, dancing, etc. When I went to the band room, where I often sit, I was surprised to see six good-sized Companies busily engaged in the study of our "Life Chart." Our adult Bible Class is becoming a great blessing. Recruits at Children's Demonstration, Recruits at Children's Demonstration, and the like, are being gathered together, some over 100 children, and are being to get, with the help of God and our more than kind people, a library for the children. Corps in grand condition. Nothing to have thirty, forty or fifty on the march.

J. A. McElheney, Cor., Windsor, N. S.



Pan-Pan Tree, Bermuda.

## THE WAR CRY.

### GAZETTE.

#### PROMOTIONS—

**MAJOR COMPLIN.** Editor of the War Cry, to be Brigadier.

**MAJOR READ.** Financial Secretary, to be Brigadier.

**MAJOR BENNETT.** Provincial Secretary, North-West Province, to be Brigadier.

**MAJOR HOWELL.** Provincial Secretary, Central Ontario Province, to be Brigadier.

**MAJOR SHARP.** Provincial Secretary, East Ontario Province, to be Brigadier.

**LIEUTENANT DONNETTO,** to be Captain at Lieutenant.

#### APPOINTMENTS

**MRS. MAJOR COOPER.** Ogdensburg Corps and District.

**ENSIGN JONES.** Bracebridge Corps and District.

**EVANGELINE BOOTH,**  
Field Commissioner.

### WAR CRY

### THE NEW BRIGADIERS.

By the FIELD COMMISSIONER.

I DO NOT KNOW OF ANYTHING that has given me greater pleasure since I came into the command than the announcement which I was able to make at the Pavilion of the General's promotion of Majors Complin, Read, Bennett, Howell and Sharp to the rank of Brigadier.

Brigadier Complin, now Editor of the War Cry, is a well-known name in the columns of Army Officers and stands amongst the older veterans of our Holy War, having served twelve years and filled various posts of responsibility, in all of which he has claimed the confidence of his superior Officers, and the love of all those under his leadership, by his continual devotion to the interests of the Flag. Every gift with which God has blessed him has been thrown into the whirlpool of strife, to stay sin's tide and to bring into the harbor of Salvation those struggling in the waters of its sorrow.

Brigadier Read for over ten years has manifested all the characteristics of a Blood and Fire Salvationist. His love for hard work is well-known, for no small number have witnessed in the different positions which he has occupied, the continual and desperate efforts which he has put forth, often in spite of great physical weakness. Both Brigadier and Mrs. Read have impressed all with their reckless consecration to the work which God has called them, and their ever-increasing desire to help any and all into the Salvation of God.

To Brigadiers Bennett, Howell and Sharp, our champions of the North-West, Central and East Ontario Provinces, the whole Territory stretches out its hand of congratulations, and cannot help but feel that the daily, hourly, persistent and arduous toil for which they are so well-known, will make all the brighter the bloom of their Brigadiers' crest. Through the sixty-six years which they and their dear wives have served between them, their feet have gone steadily forward upon the war-path, turning not to the right hand nor to the left, but ever pressing on to the mark of their high calling—the Salvation of the world. Their service has been valuable—used and renowned by God, appreciated by their General, honored by their Commissioner, and we all say, God bless you, Brigadiers, for your faithfulness, God bless you for your love. God bless you for the past, but we trust and believe, may, we ever dare to claim a grander and better future.

I feel sure that the promotions which our General has conferred upon these Officers in his love and appreciation of their services will be received with joy and thankfulness by all.

**G** LORIOT'S for accomplishment big with promise for future triumphs is the fresh note in the history of the Salvation Army in this land.

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Great events—those lever-like points in history, whose influence thrills succeeding time—are seldom realized in their full significance by the participants therein; more often it is when viewed from the perspective of distant time they are distinguished in their true proportions above the mass of happenings which make up the history of each day.

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Upon the prophet of the present day—the newest man—more than upon any other individual, does the responsibility of drawing from the fast-springing events of current history those epoch-making doings which the future will regard as great above their fellows and setting them forth now in their true symmetry, in order that the lessons they teach may be learned at the moment. Such an occasion is the present, and the event referred to is the great Territorial Enrolment of April 29th.

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#### AN ARMY ADDED TO THE ARMY.

**G** HE addition to our forces in connection with the great Enrollment is nothing less than an army added to our ranks. Careful estimates warrant us in saying that FIFTEEN HUNDRED NEW SOLDIERS on the average will be turned up to Soldiership beneath the Blood-Crest. Think of it! It breaks the record of the world-wide Army. To have seen that number at the pentent-form would have been a Heaven-on-earth rejoicing occasion, but to witness the stamp and fire to Soldiership under the flag and into the ranks of the Army, is indeed a glorious sight. In Christendom is an era so full of glorious possibilities as to call for the rest of the Blood and Fire legions both in this and in all other lands to stand a moment and shout back to the new Army of the 29th of April a mighty "HALLELUJAH!"

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#### WELCOME TO THE NEW ARMY.

**W**E DESIRE TO ASSURE every new Comrade right here and now of a two-folded welcome to our ranks and to our hearts. We respect them for the sincerity of their convictions, we honor them for the public stand they have taken for God and His Kingdom. We rejoice in the full confidence of brothers in one great family. We are ONE FAMILY, ONE brotherhood in the fight against evil. Our Field Commissioner has already spoken from her heart to your heart in her letter of May 1st, while no one could value veterans more highly than our Comrades in conviction, but let the fifteen hundred of the New Army come to us peculiarly problems, they have been sought for individually by individuals, they were planned for and have lain on the heart of our Commissioner in her hours of pain and sickness, they are the product of the individual souls in our rank and file. Our whole Army rejoices in conviction. We would say, quoting from the Commissioner's letter :

"HOLD UNFLINCHINGLY TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD, PRESS ON, LOOK NOT BACK, REJOICE IN THE EYES OF MAN, LOVE JESUS CHRIST, PUT THE INTERESTS OF HIS KINGDOM FIRST. REMEMBER GOD'S GREAT STRENGTH. USE EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO STEM THE TIDE OF EVIL. DO YOUR UTMOST TO GET SINNERS CONVICTED AND SOULS TO THE FLAG. BE TRUE TO YOUR GENERAL, FLAG AND HELP YOUR COMRADES. STAND FAST IN THE FAITH, AND GOD WILL SEE YOU THROUGH MORE THAN VICTORIOUS BY THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB."

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#### HUGE TRIUMPH SCORED AT TORONTO ON THURSDAY, APRIL 29TH.

**H**IS AN INDICATOR of the trend of Salvation Army affairs in Toronto, the Field Commissioner's great gathering at the Pavilion was full of significance. The Moseley Hall gathering of October 2nd was a great thing for us, but on that occasion the Army had the glamour of the word "Army" with which to attract the crowd; on this occasion, however, the Army was on its own lines, pure and simple. True, the Musical Drills were a novelty here, but the lack of local drill accounted for the magnificent congregation which responded to the few days' announcement of the meeting, and sat absorbed for over two hours (III at 10.30 p.m. they stood) with bowed heads, sympathetically listening to the words of the Field Commissioner's voice as she petitioned Heaven at the conclusion of that wonderful Battalion scene. No, the fact is the Army is making solid and most gratifying advances in the Queen City; our Field Commissioner, too, has given her heart as well as a big share of her time

and strength to the people of Toronto, and in fact, when Toronto appreciated the fact, it is ready to show that it does so both by numbers, sympathy and enthusiasm, wherever the opportunity to do so is given.

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#### ARMY RESCUE WORK IN HAMILTON EULOGIZED.

**W**E ARE MUCH GRATIFIED with Hamilton's verdict on the results of our first year's Rescue operations. That city has experienced in the resolution passed by Governor O'Brien of Hamilton July, and seconded by Rev. H. S. Bevins. Our Comrades in the Rescue work, whose sweat of brain, heart and nerve is the principal instrumentally in securing those transformations of character which are the result of the Army's work, are to be congratulated. One Comrade in the Rescue work, who is so able to testify as Mr. O'Brien, said to me so lately as to go on in the work to which they are dedicated, and other cities will once again take note that the Army's work amongst the neediest is still in the favor both of God and man.

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#### AN OLD HEADQUARTERS BOY ACQUITTS HIMSELF EX-CELEBRELLY.

**E**ACH QUARTERS people were especially glad to see Mr. Atwell at the Pavilion meeting after an absence of six months at Lt. Corps in St. Catharines. English Atwell is a man of great experience and a splendid record of success in his corps work. He is gathering that experience in actual field work so necessary for the making of an all-round successful Officer, and so indispensable to whoever would use the Army's ranks, and at the same time one of the most modest and commendable of Comrades with him. We wish him continued success.

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#### THE NORTHEAST.

Right up to date, as usual, is the Northeast Province in respect of the Siege Enrolment and the Provincial Officer, in a letter to the Field Commissioner, made mention that six months ago, Provin. Capt. had only twenty-eight Soldiers, and Keewatin had none. After the enrolment of April 29th, Ital Portage will have fifty-six Soldiers, and Keewatin thirteen. This is more than double, as it is an increase of sixteen. It is further mentioned that Lillooet, N. B., will have forty, Whitemud thirty-five, Jamestown, and Prince Albert eight. A handman at Whitemud has got eight persons to be soldiers, and he himself will be a captain for the work in a very short time. Such growth as these prove what great things can be done when heart and soul take the responsibility more than themselves individually for the progress of the fight. The Field Commissioner was so delighted with the news of this Whitemud handman's victories that she has written him a personal letter of congratulation—a honor which does not fall to the lot of many.

Each of them are well-known, having held very important positions in the Territory for many years past, and in hours of difficulty have shown their devotion to the flag. In the extraordinary efforts of the Army to rescue the men and women lost in the fight with strenuous determination to carry the situation, have sustained and carried on the War with a zeal and devotion that cannot be bought with money.

Please do not overlook the fact that the formation of Majors Complin, Read, Bennett, Howell, and Sharp, has been received with the greatest of satisfaction by all our Comrades that there has been time to hear from. Personally I am very much pleased. I congratulate them each. I pray for the future, that the increased use of extended the Army. May their lives be happy, their souls at peace with God, their march be forward, their hands grip the sword tighter, and never lay it down till Jesus calls them home.

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Are there changes? Yes, of course there are! There always were and always will be. Some of the members of Headquarters have lived in fear and trembling for some time with the thought that they will be just as well to let them trouble on; but then they will not over it. Somehow or other there are a certain class of people who always think they are farewell when they are not; others think they are like the shadow, a fixture—when a matter of fact they are removable. At the same time there are changes contemplated. Those who live the longest will know the most.

Brigadier and Mrs. Marquis are going to rest; they will not be able to take an appointment for some considerable length of time.

Staff-Captain Rawling is farewelling from Headquarters. Who takes his place? His new appointment will appear later. Extensive farewells are taking place in the West Ontario Province.

East Ontario has this week been favored with the Commissioner's appointment of Captains Billie, Walker and Stuiger to the rank of Ensign. Blessings on their devoted heads.

Ensign Attwell visited Headquarters this week. Business of a pressing nature brought him over from St. Catharines, the nature of which is best known to himself.

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FIFTEEN HUNDRED ADDED TO THE RANKS AT ONE TIME.

ACCORDING to plan of battle drawn up by the Commissioner in connection with the SIEGE OF THIS LOST, the great Territorial Enrollment took place on April 29th. Toronto's Enrollment took place at the Pavilion, where Major Keewatin organized a magnificent enrollment of one hundred and twenty strong beneath the flag. It is safe to say that the Territorial will total an enrollment in full of fifteen hundred persons. Strike for victory, oh Sword of the Lord, and the Salvation Army!

CHEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

ATS OFF, PLEASE, and fire a volley for the new Brigadiers.

Five Majors have disappeared from our view and in their place we have five brave new, home-made Brigadiers.

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ATS OFF, PLEASE, and here a volley for the new Brigadiers. Five Majors have disappeared from our view, and in their place we have four new, home-made Brigadiers.

The promotion of Major Campbell Read, Bennett, Howell and Sharp have been received with the greatest of enthusiasm by all our Comrades that there has been thus to hear from. Personally, I am very much pleased. I congratulate them, and pray for the future, that the increased responsibility which may be used for extending the War. May their lives be happy, their souls at peace with God, their march be forward, their hands grip the sword tighter, and never lay it down till Jesus calls them home.

Each of them are well-known, having held very important positions in the Territory for many years past, and in most of them they have shown the spirit of the flag. In the extraordinary affairs of our history they have always been to the front with a strong determination to carry the situation, have sustained and carried on the War with a zeal and devotion that cannot be bought with money.

Please do not overlook the fact that the Brigadiers are to a very great extent home-grown—not that the home-grown are any better than our neighbours—it is like our field of rye at the Social Farm, there is a kind of pardurable pride in the heart of Adjutant Dods to be shown to the visitors; it is a great field of Social Farm, and will have its Mayors; then, by the decision of the General, given into Brigadiers in the Territory, and we look upon them with pleasure, and say to our neighbours, "Would you not like to be able to produce such a crop?"

Are there changes? Yes, of course there are! There always were and always will be. Some of us, members of Headquarters, have had a fear and trembling for some time when there was no need; it is just as well to let them tremble on; in time they will get over it. Somehow or other there are a certain class of people who always think that others think they are like the shewiest fixture—what a matter of fact they are moveable. At the same time, there are changes contemplated. Those who live the longest will know the most.

Brigadier and Mrs. Murgatroyd are going to rest; they will not be able to take an appointment for some considerable length of time.

Staff-Captain Rawling is awaiting his from Headquarters. Who takes his place? His next appointment will appear later. Executive forewings are taking place in the West Ontario Province.

East Ontario has this week been avowed with the Commissioner's appointment in the promotion of Captain Bird, Walker and Stukers to the rank of Major. Blessings on their devoted heads!

Ensign Attwell visited Headquarters this week. Business of a pressing nature brought him over from St. Catharines, the nature of which is best known to himself.

THE WAR CRY.

7

# The - Unsurpassed - 29th !

## THE PAVILION'S COLOSSAL GATHERING CAPTIVATED.

Fascinating Musical Drills by a Little White-Robed Band · The Field Commissioner's Oriental Appeal—A Unique Enrolment.

### THREE MAJORS PROMOTED BRIGADIERS.

THESE LATE MONTHS have been record-breaking times in Canada's history. Success after success has gloriously crowned so many of the recent exploits of our Flag, that of last Thursday's outshone them all. Unprecedented was it in its accomplishment of the momentous triumphs in its prospects for the future.

That the Salvation Army exercises considerable powers of attraction towards classes little sought by the title of today's religious world—that it can gather from amongst such converts numerous and extraordinary numbers in their ranks to assist in extraordinary engagements with sin's forces is generally recognized by the average public. But that the Army has also the ability and capacity to provide means of profitable and holy enjoyment which shall be pleasing even to the most cultured types, and is fully appreciated by the few and acknowledged by still less. Those who have been behind in this conception, or the capacity of a Salvationist, the demonstration at the Pavilion will be at once both a surprise and a confirmation. For the ones who entered that night but must have admitted the gathering to be a skilled combination of

#### Interest, Aim and Beauty.

"I've spent hundreds of dollars on worldly amusements," said one of the audience, "but I never saw a sight like this." And another: "Sheer beauty is one of the most fascinating sights. To describe it our pen travels naturally first to the back ground of the picture. A crowd of healthy, happy children in always a charming sight, and clothed as were those in dainty uniforms of snowy white, one might almost have imagined that

#### A Brigade of Little Angels.

had been transfigured for the occasion. A patch of hell-light sparkled on one side and a shadow of sombre blue on the other, formed a foil of color to the white-robed band above, which gave to the picture the most brilliant colors in contrast. The former was led by the man of bandage-clad in coats of vermillion hue, who thrilled the crowd with strains of martial music, and the latter by a number of officers clothed in the regulation blue of the Blood and Fire. The bright lights of the group was distinctly seen. A slight, thin frame robed in gaudy wrappings of muslin, with the close crimson jacket and flowing skirt, which some in the crowd recognized as the regulation uniform of a Salvation Army Officer, in

the Indian Empire. But there were few who failed to discover whose was the regiment which suffered under the most terrible hardships, a far more exciting letter known, and never heard in "Promises" than of the Army's Territorial Commander, the Field Commissioner.

We had well-nigh omitted mention of the right audience which blocked and filled the room. In the center of their nearly floor themselves that night, so low they seemed to be to time and outside interests while the meeting lasted. But several rows of seats immediately at the front must have word. These were reserved where hours before opened to admit the numbers who came to secure a good seat. The allotted space was taken by a band of men and women, adorned with dairy blue and red ribbons, a widely differing little bunch of humanity, who, while entering into and regarding all that took place, had the pale, delicate faces of those who had come thither that night for a very definite purpose.

It was a mighty meeting, and one well worthy to close the magnificent engagement of "Sheer Interest and Beauty." The author of "Chief Secretary's Notes" started the ball of our thought rolling. With the daring faith of a enthusiast, he thanked God for what was going to happen. "We bless Thee for this meeting," he said, "and we thank Thee for the meaning to the perishable soul around." Perhaps after all we thought the prophetic significance of such a gathering was more than its actual happenings. But while we were soothsaying, the crowd was all eye and ear for the next event. The white-robed throng of little ones

Kneeling Low on the Crimson Thron

and singing with eyes shut, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," left an impression that lingered with those who beheld the mono-active exercises which took place later. "Good Old Army," sung with all its accustomed gusto, amidst general cheering, by the Commissioner, led to the front to speak a few words of introduction; and the crowd discovered that the measure of meaning in the meeting was wide as its degree of fitness.

The general interest and admiration left room

for the sudden outburst of stiffness, such

must have vanished as the Commissioner,

in merriest way, told of her desire to share with others the joys of her return to health.

"You see," she said, "I have been very sick, and was not able to be at my meetings for a long while. This getting better reminds me of the days when, as a child, little bags of candy were always forthcoming for the recovering child, and on this one, of my very first night out, I want to thank the Little Packet Round!"

The Commissioner "parked" proved to be a very conspicuous one, holding a sort of surprise feast, while he kept a large corner for the consideration and care of a suffering people.

The children, in their place, it strikes us more correctly speaking they had a foremost position all through. Their skillful movements and songs interspersed other events of the evening, matinée and delighting at the same time. They had a form of entertainment that needs little description when it is known that it came from the depths of the Field Commissioner's warm, child-loving heart. If there had any cramped soul entered the doors that night disbelieving in the power of the gospel message, he soon recognized the love which had thus soon made the Commissioner find room for him in her heart and home."

Dot's bell-like singing is unknown to nothing now in Toronto, and the sound for the same from the front was a signal for considerable antiphony. Her solo of the "Absent Guest" sunk lower than muted ears only.

But if there had been interest excited over the drill as well as the singing, the general interest was far exceeded when little Willie and Pearl, the early-headed "babies" of the Commissioner's flock, did a little drill of their own. Four round eyes were fixed upon Dot, eight small hands and

which raised the Lebanon cedar, that mightily of trees, and which nothing else has been known to rock whole villages to their foundation, also brought into the beauty of life the purity of the valley concerning which it was said that Solomon in all his glory could not be compared. And when it comes to the question, deeper than all others to the heart of God, of the salvation of the soul, the preservation of conscience, and the moulding of character, surely He is able to introduce virtue and purity to the mind and heart of the child. The Commissioner, however, is of the opinion that a child cannot understand the deeper truths of religion were specifically and emphatically disposed of. "The devil does not argue thus," was the Commissioner's conclusive remark. "He is disposed of the greater portion of the Army, and in this case, when the Army, and especially its Junior wing, the methods by which it sought and secured the salvation of the children, might have been a surprise to some, but we fancy that many smoothed gaps of wonder at the Commissioner's declaration, and for the temporary as well as their spiritual needs. The explanation of the band of love was an eye-opener, and then the Commissioner stepped aside and the children themselves gave a practical illustration of the way the salvation of the Army had the opportunity of securing its youth left hold itself straight and to put the left foot before the right.

The perfect precision and artistic grace of

The Musical Drill Took the Place by Storm.

The little band of army swallows lit in one direction and another. In another were a maze of marvel to the throng. "What it must have taken to teach them!" was



"Never saw anything like those Musical Drills before—like clock-work! wonder ful!"

few made desperate endeavors to follow her; shortness and chubbiness of limb was bravely battled with. People held their breath.

**Tip-Toe, Nearly Tumbled Over Each Other**

To watch the bonnie little gymnasts. And when Pearl's time suddenly got out of gear, and the left foot should have gone, and the left hand, tight in front, should have fallen flatly senseless, and her mistake was shown all over, as even her more perfect performances had not been. Tears of laughter actually trickled down some cheeks; the Commissioner caught up the little lady and said, "Don't be afraid; we did the same for Will, and one could quite tell how that drill exactly tickled."

"The people in the gallery were with with delight," said one who sat there. How the Staff Band succeeded, until the general roar and provoking propensity to smile, to get any wind into their instruments or any tune out, will be a mystery forever.

A Salvation Army meeting is like a kaleidoscope, and changes with perfect ease from gay to grave. A few minutes after the intense excitement of the tiny tots' drill, expressions of

Trembling Interest Changed Places with the Smiles

as the Commissioner commenced to explain as the reason of her Oriental costume, the appeal which she thought it would help her the better to make for India's starving millions. For the human race, indeed, this remarkable demonstration should receive the highest commendation to the human race.

It was not long since at the Mussey Hall the public were afforded practical proof that the Salvation Army is always to the forefront of endeavor when there are any tears to be wiped away, any aches to be soothed, any sorrow to be comforted, or any soul or either body or soul to be met. Then the Armenian refugees were the claim that called us to the van; now the Indian victims of famine and pestilence compelled our sympathy, our compassion, and taught us in the linked action of Christ's compassion and brotherly assistance, the true missionary spirit of our world-wide organization.

With tenderness and pathos the Commissioner depicted the most revolting misery to its nadir, what had been done, and what it was possible to do—planned until the two cents which would keep a fast-dying native from the ravages of starvation for one whole day all but burnt a hole in some pocket. The ring of her final words—a ring of fire, indeed, which was pent up into the receiver of tight-stringed piano strings—"they cannot recompense ye, but ye shall be recompensed, saith the Lord."

Then followed more drills. The fanatical rapidity of each, increasing the general interest and influence, and inspiring, too, although they themselves may not be aware of the fact, the wailing spheres of the Salvation Army as an educational as well as a philanthropic and a spiritual power.

**The Duct of Difficult Maneuvres**

gone through by Dot, and Jim Jones the elder children, brought the crowd down. The grace and speed with which they revolutionized dumb-bells, bar-hoops, and clubs, amazed thelookers, and the already captured crowd became more em-



Jim Jones Watching the Procession.





## AGNES MAYBURN, Or, THE STORY OF A GREAT STRUGGLE.

By CORYDON.

(Continued).

**H**E question, though quietly spoken, was very clear and distinct, and Agnes felt herself go first back and then cold, for her self-possest ten a moment had passed out. "He" had struck her head. He passed on without another word, and left the shaft behind as a nail in a sun-pane.

"Come, Aggie, let us go and sit in the shade of that old bathing-machine, and talk over our sorrows, said Annie, the meeting broken up, and together they wended their way to the spot designated. Annie immediately plunged into her small bundle of letters, and having read them all, looked up and saw that the girl at her side was staring fixedly out, her hands clasped close to her breast, and her lips quivering.

Annie returned to her letters, and presently she was astonished to hear her friend, in a low tone, as of one talking in their sleep, say: "I am Officer! What would—"

"Why, Aggie, you're talking to yourself, and you're not old about those who do such a thing," broke in Annie.

"Come, read your letters, and see if they contain any news worth hearing; for mine contains nothing more inspiring than Mr. Suits' Sewing Society's Charter."

Annie made no answer, but did she read her letter, and gathering them up from her lap, said, "Come, let us go. It must be night on to dinner time!"

A few more days, and once more Agnes finds herself back in London. True to her vow, she presented herself at the City Headquarters, and made application for admission. In the same time she was recruited, recharging her much-prized pin for the Soldier's Shield, and having done this, tried to persuade herself that her obedience was perfected. But her cupboard was NOT BARE.

**There was a Skeleton there.**

and in order to show just what the said skeleton's shape was, I must ask my readers to look back with me a few years.

This is NOT a horrid story, and yet I am afraid that this chapter will savour somewhat of one, but in order that the reader may properly understand what follows, this chapter must be written.

Living in the same neighborhood as the Mayburns, was a family whom we might designate brothers, and there lived between them a strong intimacy and friendship that had existed many years. This family consisted of five boys and two girls, but it is only with one of the boys that we have to do in the present story. Robert Curstulus was the second best of the boys, and at the time of our finding his acquaintance he was about fifteen years of age. To make this part of the tale as short and as little sentimental as possible, let me say that just about this time Master Robert fell very much in love with Agnes, who was a few years older than the skeleton. It was "no calf love other" as he told his mother, privately, one day, and he put his foot down with the declaration that he would make her wife, and no other. He was not what one would call a handsome lad by any means, but there was a frankness and a boldness to his looks which Agnes' statement, some time after him, that apportioned to a girl—a school-girl—that of Agnes' calibre, and so the affection became mutual. But the old adage proved very true, and matters did not go on so smoothly for the poor, over-pecked youth. School days ended, and business ones began found him still of the same mind, and dearly as he loved the cricket field, he was always ready to forgo his favorite game for the pleasure of a walk with his beau-mate.

A few others rolled by in this manner, everybody regarding the young couple as having "been made for one another," and as they were both favorites in their respective sets, they received many felicitations. But, lo! On this day the community heard the sad intelligence that "Bob Curstulus was going abroad." "What for?" "Why?" Nobody knew, and on being interviewed, Rob said, "Yes, quite true, good of my health, you know." "When shall I return?" "Cannot say, it's very indefinite. And so he came into the room the other day, Robert had said "goodbye" to all his friends and steamed away New-York-wards, leaving behind him his heart, and taking with him that one which had beaten so faithfully for him the past years. Very few people knew of the secret, but Agnes, who knew of the separation, a sacrifice that Robert did not, and could not understand, and yet which—when in after years he found it out—made his love and admiration for the one who made it grow all the deeper.

The years rolled on—dark years to those



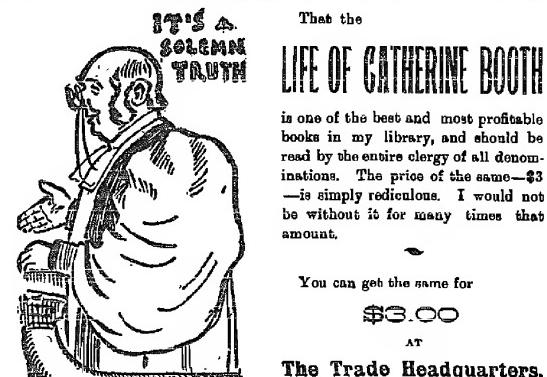
Owls (in chorus): "Dear sir, you look so very sad," said two little owls one day. "What is the trouble, may we ask, and why look so down-hearted, pray for?"

MAN: "Oh, my spirits indeed are very low and all my life is sad, because the tea I lately use is very very bad."

Owls (in chorus): "Cheer up! cheer up! my forlorn friend," both owls in chorus chimed, "the tea you need is JUBILEE." (Trade Dept.): We think this chorus rhymed.



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### TRADE SECRETARY.

two, until at the time our story opens five summers and winters had come and gone since that fateful day, and Robert was to come home again. This place is in good time to have come to a conclusion with the foreign post-mark and stamp mentioned in our opening chapter, and which was the cause of the frequent reveries into which Agnes fell. The clause in the letter which had so pleased her ran thus: "I shall be with you early in November, and trust that my presence shall chase away for ever the dark clouds of the past year."

"Yes," she thought, "truly the rift is to be seen and the edge of that torn garment," and then with joyous heart she had gone off on her holidays, as we have already seen.

It takes but a tiny pebble thrown to disturb the plodding of the somnolent stream, and ruffle its surface, and such a pebble had been cast into the silent stream of Agnes' thoughts, a small, memorable morpheus on the bosom. She had difficulty in the Salvation Army did not believe her, for she knew that Robert was a Christian, and had not the slightest doubt of winning his approval of her action, nor actually doing him to take the same course of this intermission, but much hope, for she knew that that denomination in which Robert had received his religious training was most bitter in its opposition to the Salvation Army, and that it had imbibed much of the spirit. Mrs. Evans says, "Whence proceed miseries almost?" and thus Agnes was to find it. Try as she would,

she could not shake off that Captain's question, and the more she tried to convince herself that she was simply man's voice, the more she realized that it was GOD, THROUGH MAN.

Then commenced a controversy with God and in such a controversy the Deen ALWAYS—not LENDS—but GIVES a good hand, and not only a good hand but a hand that belongs to him. The hands of hundreds of other impudent and Agnes' blithely unclouded spiritual sky became darkened. She began to have

### Hard Thoughts of God

at times, and asked, "Why was this land upon her?"

Home Friends, though very dear to her, she could willingly give up—she would sure to have choices of revisiting her home, and for this reason she was far off from her highest earthly happiness—not so near to her lips how could she, with one step, dash it to the ground, never, as she thought, to be raised there again? Oh! the bitterness of that struggle, how dearest friends half-forgotten, old Holland, dearings attracted her, but only succeeded in making her more miserable. Sunday after Sunday would find her kneeling in the same spot fighting with God, whilst all around her, decking the building, rang out, "Here I give myself to Thee," "I am thy FRIEND," "I am thy SISTER," "Yes, I am thy SISTER," and would often sing and earthly store, too, but FRIENDS—one friend—oh! no! no! no! no! no! "Lord, surely NOT THAT dost Thou demand?" was her muttered thought. "I will be a true SOLDIER; I'll fight, march, sing, pray, suffer—anything, Lord. BE IT SO!"

Every meeting had a sign-post for her, every chorus an upper-bound always pointing in one direction, tillership. The days rolled into weeks, and the weeks into months, and as the chilly whiffs of autumn scared the leaves from the trees, so from the bright atmosphere did Agnes feel that the blighting wind of controversy was searing her soul, and where once had been sunlight and joy, now was darkness and unrest; and as winter succeeded autumn, so also was the unuttered secret of man in a red garment; but, like Ethan on the mount, she could not shake the battle-sabre altogether. Oh! how valiant was the enemy, placing arguments in her power to use until at times she almost persuaded herself that she was stupidly foolish, and that was out of sheer malice; and that it was not the exceedent ignorance of an unlettered man in a red garment; but, like Ethan on the mount, she could not shake the "Still Small Voice." One may let the wind, the earthquake and fire pass and serve not the Lord thereby, but the Still Small VOICE SONG CAN SHUT OUT much obfuscation to his injunctions may be with-hold.

Agnes continued to pray, in desperation pleading for a ray of light, but none came. Still the blight of the terrible岐路 was going on with. Doubtfully she was to attend the Sunday school class, saw no change in their beloved teacher, Aunt Lester came and went without detecting the unrest of soul of the one she loved best on earth apart from her own kin.

November came, and with it came another thought from the ardent heart—"Wait awhile, perhaps it will be hard to do with me to see the one who is waiting after all these years; time changes people, and he may be changed, and you may not like the change." And Agnes listened, glad of a chance of compromise, and she waited, only to be disappointed. Robert returned, with only the bloom of health upon his cheek, given by the winter, braving all of the Western prairie, and she felt the bond grow tighter.

One more opportunity was Agnes to have. Oh! the longings of her soul, a God, and longsuffering of Jehovah, she fell in love which, when it came, she fell MUST DECIDE IT FOR EVER.

(To be continued.)

### ARE YOU BORED BY BIBLE READING?

### A Frank Confession.

BY AN OLD WRITER.

ORD I. I discovered an arrant falsehood in my soul. For when I am before I begin to read a chapter in the Word, before I begin to write, and on the same side, I cannot keep my hand from turning over the leaf, to measure the length thereof on the other side; if it is swelled to many verses, I begin to grudge. Surely, my heart is not rightly affected. I turn longer and longer, for my bodily food. I would not complain of meat. George, Lord, this laziness out of my soul, but the reading of Thy Word, not a penance, but a pleasure unto me; teach me that as among many heaps of gold, which is being equally pure, that is the best which is the fairest. I have often said that chapter in Thy Word the best that is the fairest.—Thomas Fuller.



## Bombarding Beelzebub IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Duncan Peter McRae's Stirring Stories.

MUSGRAVE TOWN CORPS is just a year old this month, has had about 175 converts, 32 enrolled as Soldiers. Quite a number of Recruits and converts will soon be enrolled.

Musgrave Town has seven Local Officers and a new Barracks being erected. It was glorious in the wind-up on Sunday night to see Uncle "Ben," who is three score and fourteen years dancing with a lad of thirty--that had just got saved, with two others.

Brother Duncan Oldford--Enrolled February 14; saved May 5. The second night he was at the patient-form could not get saved as pipe and tobacco were on his mind; but after meeting three pipe and tobacco in the brook, and the third time had no trouble to get right with God.

Brother O---had to burn his stock of tobacco and pack of cards before he could get salvation.

Brother O---, a few months before his conversion, went to church and had a flask of liquor in his pocket to treat some of his friends.

Brother Brown--Saved about eight years ago in St. John's L.; is now a Soldier in Musgrave Town.

There are six brothers Soldiers of the Musgrave Town Corps. God bless the Render Bros.

SOUTHERN BAY, an outpost, where Sergeant Quinton holds meetings, had a visit from the District Officer. One soul saved and Chatselton Quinton dedicated.

BIRD ISLAND COVE had a revival among the Juniors, and they are a real live lot. Captain Hiscock and Lieutenant Mercer are having victory. Quite a number of souls lately.

CLARENVILLE has a good Junior work going on. A few have been saved, and Captain Bennett has visited quite a number of Coves and Harbors in the interests of the War, having to do a lot of walking and his boots not very good. In Pleasant Bay he got a pair of 34 given to him. May God bless this sympathizer.

ROBINSON'S BIGHT is not a very large place, but they are great Soldiers for Knee-Drill, and Captain Butt has walked nearly 300 miles, holding meetings on Random Island. Success to the wise leader Captain.

TRINITY--Very cold spiritually. Captain Cobb and Lieutenant Locke are in to win in the Siege.

CATALINA--A few souls lately. Very good meetings. Captain Brown and Lieutenant Pitcher are putting some extra plans forward, and with the Soldiers' help, conquerors they shall be.

BONAVISTA--Slog about three weeks behind on account of mail and snowstorms; yet with afternoon cottage meetings, open-air Brigades, and more Soldiers at Knee-Drill, we are on the up-grade, with fair breeze. The fire is burning, and all seems to the signs of the times, it will be still warmer. Thirty-seven souls for the week. On the Friday night previous, we were to have had Three Hours at the Cross, and instead it was four hours and twenty-five minutes. Men threw away their stock of tobacco, and then came to God to save them. Victory with the Blood and Fire! Fire! Fire!! All on Fire!

D. P. MCRAE, Ensign.

## PERFECT LOVE.

By GEO. D. WATSON.

Love is a sweet mantle of pure linen, and if there be any cotton or woolen threads mixed up with it, you will search and burn in the fiery furnace of love's testings, and when our charity for all mankind is going through the flame, we can tell by the smell of burnt wool whether our love will pass. Love is not made of love is not. God's love is tasteless linen, and utterly indestructible. The more it is burned, the broader and sweeter it gets. Just after passing through some long and terrible straits upon pure love, it comes out into a broad ocean of brightness, and though it less perfect, it is then vast enough to mantle the world round and round with its compassionate, sympathizing, forgiving and pitying folds.

## PERSONS AND INCIDENTS

Instrumental in My Conversion and Sanctification:

By ALFRED D. L. CRIGHTON, of Halifax, N.S.

**H**EN ABOUT FOUR YEARS old, my father took me into a little Cross and told me I must be born in a mysterious way." "The angel shall come forth and cover the wicked from the just and shall cast them into a furnace of fire; there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth," etc., etc.

Mother's singing and personal talks as she toiled over her work. How well I remember such hymns and scripture texts as change to keep I have." "As on the Cross I must be born in a mysterious way." "The angel shall come forth and cover the wicked from the just and shall cast them into a furnace of fire; there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth," etc., etc.

A book entitled "The Bible Story," given to me when very young by my father, interested me greatly. Through reading it I gained a right knowledge of the Scripture, a good foundation was laid.

The old gentleman who made the services in our little country church attractive for me with music from his bass viol.

A woman who taught our class one Sunday in the absence of the regular teacher, and dealt so personally and so earnestly, that I was quite broken up. This was a nail driven in a sure place.

We believed, there was a future life, how much greater its excellency. I was completely cornered, but as no opportunity was given to express my feelings, I remained outwardly the same.

When in my eighteenth year, revival services were announced to be held in our church. It was given to understand that as my parents were prominent members, others would follow my example. So without any particular convictions except the desire to escape the consequences of being a "stumble-block" to others, I went to the meetings. At first, I did little but smile at the prayers, tears and groans of the other seekers. Having started, I thought it would look cowardly to quit, and for three weeks I went forward and every time I was present.

During this time my feelings changed first to conviction, then to repentance, and I became anxious as to whether I would, or could ever be saved.

I was much troubled one day while hauling wood. Having asked my brother to drive, I rolled myself up in the rug, and while there in an agony of spirit, the light broke in. I was forgiven and I knew it. What now? What peace? That night I confessed Christ. For some months I

HOW DARK! In that hour God taught me lessons I would not learn otherwise. At last I promised, if spared, I would do right. I recovered completely. Did I fulfil my vow? Not yet--coward, fool!

In a strange town, a minister called to visit a convert in the house where I was boarding. He asked me if I was a Christian. I answered in the spirit of argument, "No, I am no Christian." He wisely avoided an argument by keeping my prayer with us. The fact that I had so foolishly boasted and published denied the name of "Christian" to me, I thought. "What is my hope now? If death should come suddenly, I may be lost." I was so taken hold of that a change for the better set in.

The failure of an enterprise undertaken in opposition to the advice of my parents and the consequent loss to my father of over a hundred dollars humbled me greatly, especially the fact that he did not reproach me, but offered further assistance.

About this time the Army invaded our village. Little or nothing was known of it. My father had heard them in the city and was quite taken with them. On the day of their arrival they put up at the hotel where I was boarding and for the first time I saw a Salvationist.

The girls I thought rather light and happy to be earnest Christians, and the men amused me by taking two steps at a bound when ascending the stairs.

(To be continued).

## A Siege Convert Enrolled

BEFORE THE SIEGE.

By CAPTAIN J. PARKER.

**H**ERE is one form that will be used during the Great Enrollment on the 1st of August, 1862, when those who have been converted on the permanent roll above, ALFRED RANDALL, a lad of seventeen years, eldest son of Brother and Sister Randall, attended the meetings led by Major Gaskell, in Kingston, during the Siege, and on the Sabbath, the 2d of June, Love Demonstration sought and found the Saviour of sinners. He was then apparently in good health, a strong, healthy lad. One would have thought to see him that many years of life would be his; but such was not to be. Three weeks from that Sabbath he was taken ill, and one week more passed by and we gathered round his coffin, sorrow and joy mingling in our hearts. It was sad to see one so young called away so suddenly; and yet it was cause for joy to know he was received. Although not able to attend the meetings much after his conversion, his life at home gave every evidence of the change wrought in his heart. A large crowd attended the funeral and a deep impression was made on many hearts. The bereaved family have universal sympathy.

OUR NAME! REMEMBER YOU, TOO, MUST DIE. SEEK YE THE LORD WHILE HE MAY BE FOUND.

JOS. PARKER, Captain.

## Don'ts for Salvationists.

By F. E. S.

DON'T whine.  
DON'T despise.  
DON'T grumble.  
DON'T spit on the floor!  
DON'T be frivolous or light.  
DON'T forget your responsibility.  
DON'T fail to give your cartridge every week.  
DON'T pray with your head down on the floor.

DON'T neglect to buy, read and loan the War Cry.

DON'T look over any one's shoulder to see what they are writing.

DON'T say, "I'm glad because" in every sentence when testifying.

DON'T forget that you are supposed to be an example to everybody.

DON'T shout your handkerchief about when you are speaking; it's not etiquette.

DON'T let another day go by without reading something in the Field Officers' Orders and Regulations.

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